THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys and Girls Department

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 6. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Un-

"Whatever you are-Be that;

cle Jed, Bulletin Office.

Whatever you say—Be true. Straightforwardly act, Be honest-in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

The Language of the Birds.

Birds love the country where they And speak its language, too, If you will notice, you will find

That what I say is true; The birds of Holland sing in Dutch, The Scotch birds Gaelic speak, I am told the birds of Greece

Still sing in ancient Greek.

The whippoorwill, we know so well, Speaks English-why, of course; They say all birds in Germany Sing German gutt'rals hoarse The orlole still sings in French His sweet, enticing sons, Although in North America He has been living long.

The mocking bird a medley sings Of all the languages, And that is why such favorite In all the lands he is; And why the wanderer abroad So loves his cheerful song-He calls to mind the scenes of home,

The strangest thing is yet to tell; In Northern Texas here, The whippoorwill sings "Whip-poor-

In English, sweet and clear: But on the Rio Grande's banks, He keeps his whistle wet With dew, to liquify his notes, And sings in Spanish yet.

All day and night along.

For more than half a century Our efforts have been vain To teach this patriotic bird To sing in English plain; loves the Spanish language best, And will not let it go, But warbles out "Guillermo, mal!" Still frue to Mexico. -Jake H. Harrison, Dallas, Tex.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-

We have given up most of the Wide-Awake Circle page this week to the letters written by pupils of the West Side schools about "The City Beautiful Exercises.

There were 42 letters written, and every one of them spoke well for the attention and scholarship of the pupils Big Brother, by Anna Fellows Johnwho wrote them to the Arbor day stone speaker.

Pony Rider Boys in Texas, by Frank fruit skins and peels and other rubbish into the streets or upon the sidewalks are following a very bad example. To keep the streets of the city clean should be the duty and pride of the city fathers, and the detective of CITY BEAUTIFUL LETTERS filth should be commissioned from city hall and the removal of it should be prompt. It doesn't look well to post signs on all the telephone poles which say "Spitting on the walk is an offense for which a fine of \$5 is im-

posed," while dead animals killed by the traffic are allowed to decompose in the road and be ground to dust for the people to inhale. We are printing these letters in the interest of grownups as well as for the edification and entertainment of our little friends.

Norwich

Uncle Jed believes in this good work, and he is glad so many children are willing to help keep the city clean, and to plant shrubs and flowers to

The boys and girls wherever The Bulletin is circulated will read these letters and they may prompt them to have a care and to try to keep the schoolyards and houseyards clean and cultivated.

These letters were so well written that they called for very few corrections, which evidences the painstaking care of both teachers and pupils in its beauty by keeping it clean. their work.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

James S. Moran of Norwich: I thank you for my nice book. It is a very in-teresting story.

William D. Buckley of New London: Thank you very much for the prize book which you sent me last week. I am very much pleased with it.

Frank Pardy of Norwich: I thank you very much for the prize book I won last week. I have read it and like it very much.

Eric Gilbert of Danielson: ceived the prize book and think it is a very good one. I hope I can get an-other prize. Thank you very much, Estella Yerrington of Taftville: I received the prize book you sent me and thank you very much. I have read

some of it and it is very good. Mildred Grandy of Yantic: I thought would thank you for the nice book you sent me. I have read it all through and find it very interesting. One of my schoolmates is reading it

Walter Gray of Jewett City: I beg your pardon for not sending my acknowledgment sooner. I thank you for

the book. I find it very interesting. WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Josephine Holbrook of Norwich, Jackanapes, by Juliana Horatia Ewing. 2-Julia Virian Latham of Norwich, The Young Archer, by Charles E.

3-Ednah Calkins of Kissimmee, Fla., Her Little Mother, by Miss

4-R. DeWitt Parsons of Norwich, A Great Emergency, by Juliana Horatla

5-Carrie A. Pratt of Pomfret Center, Theodore and Theodora, by Marian W. Wildman.

6-Flossie Meyer of Taftville, A Loy-al Little Maid, by Edith Robinson. 7-Bertha A. Fuller of Eagleville,

Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulietin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m.

on Thursday

The Wide Awake Circle Story

THE STORY OF A TOY DONKEY

FROM WEST SIDE

SCHOOL CHILDREN. Pick Up Scattered Litter.

My Dear Mrs. P.: We enjoyed your talk very much on Arbor day and I

standing among a lot of other donkeys on a shelf, but I noticed that I had a small slit in my back leg, where the person who sewed me up had been in such a hurry to go that she had not

sewn it properly. The next day we were packed up and sent away to a big shop where we were priced. I was 7/6, and the one beside me was 4 6. Presently I saw a little baby boy who looked about 3 years old; he and his mother came up to our stand and looked at us. The child said: "Musser, det vat one," and pointed to me. His mother came up and looked at me, and when she saw the hole in my leg she said: "Oh, no! darling, that one is not whole. I will get this one." I was very glad that I did have that hole in my leg, because the baby carried the donkey out of the shop by its tail, which must have been very painful for him.

One by one the other donkeys were sold, till I was left alone with brown horses, who would not take any notice of me, because I was a donkey with a

One morning early two little girls came to the toy department with their The little girl earne up to me and looked at the price and then she said: "7|6; that is 6d. and then she said: "76; that is 6d. more than I have." Then her mother "Well, I will give you sixpence."
nk you, mum, I will get it, f Thank you, mum, I will get it, I hink." Then the friend came and noticed the hole in my leg. "Oh! I won't get him," said the little girl. I was terribly disappointed when I heard her say that. Then she said: "I think I will go to David Jones' and see if they

So off they went. I was very miserable all that day. The next day was baby boy."-Writ Sunday, so nobody looked at me, On tralian girl of 11.

When I came to my senses I was | Monday the little girl came in again I hoped that she was going to get me. She ran straight to my shelf; her mother said: "Oh, he is gone." Then the little girl said: "No, he isn't; he is here," and she took me down from the shelf. You can't imagine how glad I felt. She took me to the counter where she asked if there were any more donkeys. The girl at the counter said that she did not know, but she would look. So she carried me off. I was very afraid that I might not go, but the girl couldn't find another and she brought me back. Then the little girl said that she wanted a lion cub, too, and that was bought, but it was wrapped up, and I was not. I was carried under her arm and I felt very proud that I was bought at last. She took me down to her motor car, where I was put down, and the par-cel with the Hon. I was forgotten

for a while, but when we got home, was shown to every one, and then I was introduced to all the other horses and donkeys. She took me to the bathroom, and put some cold water on my head, and said, "Neddykins," which sand boxes and see-saws, was in the future to be my name. In This is what we can do the evening I had a nice warm rug put on me, and taken down to dinner yards clean. If we throw banana skins with the cub. After dinner I was put on the sidewalk, someone might come to bed with the other horses and donkeys, but the cub was taken to bed, was very great friends with Neddy. who told me that the little girl took great care of us, but sometimes a litale boy, Charlie, came to play with her, and he did not take much care of us, but he was not a bad little boy because he did not mean to be careless with us. I went to sleep that night feeling very happy that the littie girl had bought me, and not the baby boy."-Written by a little Aus-

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hope you will come again. Our city has done a great deal to help us. It has given us the public parks, the playgrounds, where they have sandboxes and the lovely swings and see saws, where the children have such

There are a great many things we can do to help this city. Some of the principal ones are not to break twigs off our neighbors' trees, not to burn the trunks of any trees, not to shoot birds, not to rob birds' nests and not harm little birds or trees. should be very careful about tearing up papers, and pick up any that we find scattered about.

Your friend, ELIZABETH BILL.

Keeping Clean Adds to Beauty. My Dear Mrs. P.: I am going to tell you some of the things my city has done for my use and what we are doing to help make it beautiful. It has given us a library called the Otis li-brary, large schools surrounded by pleasant schoolyards, a beautiful park called Mohegan park, playgrounds and a beautiful large academy called the

Norwich Free Academy.
I can pay the city back by picking all the paper up I see on the street, and throwing it in a rubbish can. I can feed birds in winter. I must not make fires in old tree trunks, and not break limbs off of trees. Our city is so beautiful that we call it the "Ros" of New England," and we can add to

HYMON BENJAMIN BASS. Will Do Her Part to Make the City Beautiful.

My Dear Mrs. P.: I enjoyed your talk very much Arbor day and hope you will come and talk to us again sometime. Our city has done a great deal for us. It has given us libraries where we can get books, and the parks where they have swings and seesaws. Then we have the playgrounds where we have sand boxes, swings and seesaws. Some of our streets look very nice, and I hope they will still im-prove. I will do my part in making

the city beautiful. We should keep our schoolyard looking clean and nice. We should pick the papers up when we see them in the street and put them in a rubbish can. We should keep our yards look-

ing clean and nice. We shouldn't throw banana skins on the sidewalks, because somebody might slip on them and fall and be badly hurt. We ought not to chalk sidewalks, fences, public park benches or any public property.

We shouldn't break the twigs off of our neighbors' trees nor build fires in

the trunks of trees, because it would kill them, and then there would be no trees. We ought not to kill birds or rob their nests, because some day the eggs will be little birds. Your friend.
MARTHA HANSEN.

What the City Does for Him.

My Dear Mrs. P.: One of the things has given me the use of the public library. When there are rainy days can read a book taken from it. Anther thing is the parks. There is where I like to go.

I was up at Mohegan park once, but idn't stay long because it was late, other thing is the hospital. When my mother or father are sick they can be taken there., I hope that you will come Your friend

STEPHEN VOECH.

What He Should Do. My Dear Mrs. P.: The city has given me and all the rest the playgrounds, he libraries, the streets, the Business Tollege, the new little trees, the Norwich Free Academy, the parks and swimming places and hospitals where

sick people can go.
I can look after the trees around my house and everywhere and after the streets. I should not throw papers n the streets. I can give apple cores and banana peels to horses for they enjoy them.

Your friend, ALFRED KEARNEY.

Will Not Set Fires.

My dear Mrs. P.: I thought you might be interested in hearing some of the things I think our city has done It has furnished us play grounds to play in. In the parks there are swings, see-saws and sand boxes, It has furnished us the William Back-

us hospital for the sick people. It has furnished us schools for children and libraries to get books from and many other things.

Some of the things I can do for my city are to pick up all the papers I see, all the fruit skins I see, not break off twigs from trees or set any fires that might destroy property and keep my back yard clean, Your friend, WALTER CLABBY,

She Can Help in Many Ways. My dear Mrs. P.: My city has done great deal for me. It has given me

ablic parks, schools, libraries and I can help in many ways to keep my city clean. I can keep from throw ing papers about it, or rubbish of any

and, or banana peels. We are learning many things about how to make our city more beautiful.

ROSANNA MONTE.

Should Pick Up Papers.

My dear Mrs. P.: These are some of the things that our city has done for We have nice parks in which are big swings, and see-saws. Then we have the hospitals, where many sick people are taken to be doctored. We have playgrounds with swings and

This is what we can do to make our city look beautiful. We can keep our along and fall and break his hand or leg. So we must never throw any fruit skins down. We should pick up any papers that we see on the sidewalk and lawns.

Your friend, ANNIE GULOMB,

How to Make the City Beautiful. My dear Mrs. P.: I'm going to write ou a little letter about what my city has done for us. The city has given s playgrounds where we can play very summer day. The city has given us the hospital where we can go when we are sick. The city has given as parks where we can go on a hot The city has also asked us to help

make it look beautiful. The way to make it look beautiful is by picking up papers that are scattered on the street, by cleaning up our front and back yards. Other ways, we should not break off the branches from the trees, or take the young birds out of their nests.

Your friend. JOHN PERINGER.

What She Can Do for the City. My dear Mrs. P.: I am writing to tell you what my city has done for me and what I can do for it. The city has given us parks, playgrounds, H. braries, hospitals and many other things to enjoy.

To help the city I can pick up the paper I see, not throw down the skins of the fruit I am eating, not break the twigs off the trees and hedges, and keep my yard clean. If we do all that it will always be a "Spotless Town."

Your friend.

HELEN WOODWORTH.

What the City Does.

My dear Mrs. P.: What has my city safe until it is time to ascend. If he

In the Hecker mill, every known scientific precaution in milling does not suffice.

oratories and the practical tests of actual baking in the mill. So when it is Hecker's you know it is flour that is more than scientifically pure. It is so conscientious in its absolute uniformity that it produces the same kind of dough every time

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E. A. Jones.

for me. In the schools there are books, desks and chairs. In front of our school there is a lawn and a few trees. I go to the West Thames street school. is on West Thames street.

There is another thing that the city furnishes. It is the parks. The city green. In the parks there are benches, swings and see-saws. The names of some parks are Mohegan park and Washington Street park. ANNA HUSSEY, Age 9.

May 14, 1913: Her Schoolhouse.

My dear Mrs. P.: What has my ity done for me?
My city furnishes the parks. In the parks there are benches, sand boxes, swings, see-saws and swinging chairs. The city sends teachers to play with the children

People go to the parks in the sum-Our city also furnishes schools. In the schools there are chairs, desks, pictures and books.

I go to the West Thames Street up to my friend's house. Secool. There are four trees in front ready come out to meet us. of our schoolhouse. We also got grass

in front of our schoolhouse. Another thing our city furnishes is the poorhouse. People go to the poor-LUCY BORKOWSKI, Age 10.

What the City Does for Him.

My dear Mrs. P .: What my city has The city furnishes the schools. In schools there are chairs and desks. I go to the West Thames Street school. In front of our school there is a lawn | ner.

Another thing the city gives us is he library. People get books from they must be returned. The city also furnishes the parks. In the parks there are swings, see-saws and benches. The names of some parks are Mohegan park and Wash-

WALTER SCHULER, Age 9. STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-

AWAKES. The Gentle Goat.

There was once a little boy who wned a goat that was as gentle as He used to feed all day in

This same boy had a cow that gave milk every day. When he had milked her in the morning he would hitch up tis goat in a little cart and peddle his milk from house to house. Every week when he got paid he would bring the money home to his

mother, who was very poor. Sometimes he would give his young sisters and brothers a ride.
Some nights when he went up to ped in his cold room, the goat would lay by the bedside until early in the morning, and then he would stand up and bray, as if telling him to get up. One day when the goat was feedng, some other boys came into the leld, and took the goal and began iding around the fields. Soon the goat stumbled and fell. When they went to pick him up, they found that his

WILLIAM D. BUCKLEY, Age 10.

His Little Red Cart.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would rite and tell you about my cart. My mother had some spare certifi-cates, so she got me a cart. The car a very good one. It is red with gilt figures on the outside. There is a nice red seat. It is large enough to hold two or three children. I have carried quite a few papers and books in it. Yesterday I went to the almshouse with books for the

Some day I want to go to the Rock ook home with some books and toys do not use any more R. DE WITT PARSONS.

A Little Gardener.

In a country on the other side of the world there lives a little bird called the garden bird. This little bird not only makes a house for himself, but he makes a garden around it The first thing he does is to find a spot of ground with a shrub growing in the center of it. Then he piles moss on the ground around the shrub.
After this he brings a great many long green twigs which he has broken off trees and sticks them in the ground around the shrub, so that they will lean against it, near the top. He leaves one side open for a door. The twigs soon take root and grow

After he has built his house he sets about making his garden. Around his house he clears off a space for a lawn, carrying away every stick and stone that is in the way. Then he covers this space with the finest moss he can Upon this lawn he lays many pretty berries and pink flowers, and as often as the flowers fade he takes them away and brings fresh ones.

The house is sometimes three feet long and one foot high. The garden bird is about as big as a robin. The top of his head, his back, his wings, and his tail are brown, and his breast is a gre

EDWARD BURNS, Age 13.

Pearl Fishing.

Pearl fishing is one of the oldest industries. Pearls are found in oysters which are found in the warmer waters. A diver who goes down after the pearl oysters faces many dangers, the commonest being the shark.

When a shark sees a diver he waits

half way from the surface. If the div-

er reaches the bottom in safety he is

sees a shark when he wishes to ascend My city has furnished the schools he throws himself flat on the ground, digging the sand up as fast as possible The shark, frightened by the unusual sight, heshates. While he is heshating the diver has time to escape to the

surface. The value of a pearl depends upon its shape, size and color. The pink ers, kittens, May baskets, taking walks plants flowers and keeps the grass and yellow ones are inexpensive, because they soon fade. The pure white be most interesting to you. I have and black ones are very expensive. When the day's work is over the diver divides the oysters into two piles, One is for the firm by which he is employed, and the other for himself. Most always out of four or five hundred a pearl is found

FLOSSIE MEYER, Age 12.

A Trip to Pleasure Beach. About two years ago my mother and went to my friend's at Pleasure each. We took a boat named the Gardner. We had a very pleasant time going over.

When we reached the wharf at Pleas-

ure Beach we got off and went up to my friend's house. She had al-Seen we went over to South Beach and some are loving. I hope some othand got a great many little shells, er girls will write about their cats, as While we were getting them I suddenly slipped and fell on my side on a CARRIE A. PRATI

I rolled

the water. It took a long time for my dress to dry. On the way home from the beach I beauty pin. It was the shape of a wishbone. It had a little four-leaved clover in the center. In the center of

the clover was a pearl. When we reached home we had din-After dinner we had a fine time playing. At about 4 o'clock we startthe library. People get books from ed home. It was very rough going the library and when they are read back. We stopped at Ocean Beach and took the car to New London.

> I was very tired when I reached JOSEPHINE HOLBROOK, Age 11. Norwich.

There we took a car for Norwich.

The Osceola High School.

Our school is called the Osceola High school, although the building in-cludes rooms for all the grades, from the first to the minth, besides the high The school was named for Osceola,

the Seminole chief, and it has a picure of him painted on the front of the Osceola was the son of a Creek woman and a Scotch trader. When he was a small boy his father died, and is mother took him to Florida. After he grew up he became a chief. When the Seminole war broke out he was

There are only about three hundred of these Seminoles left now, and they live in the Evergiades in south Florida. It is thought that they will have to be removed to the western part of the United States, as the Everglades are being drained and settlers coming in

EDNA CALKINS, Age 13.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

Sunnyside White Mittens.

Dear Uncle Jed: I enjoy the stories and letters of the Wide-Awake Circle very much, so I thought I would write. There are so many things to tell about at this time of the year-books, flowread quite a few letters about kittens, so I will write about mine.

My cat's name is Sunnyside White Mittens. She was five years old this spring, and she has had thirty kittens not all at once, of course, but every spring and autumn she has a new family. She had two babies this spring in March, but we didn't keep them very I give some of her children away.

but most of them have to be killed. One kitten, Sotty, died a notural death. I found her in her bed, dead and cold and stiff. I buried her under a little pine tree and put pussy willows in he pasteboard coffin. My kittens are often mischievous, but I like them all the better when they are so. Some of them are wild

CARRIE A. PRATT, Age 14.

Pemfret Center

A Big Lemon. Dear Uncle Jed: We have a lemon think I was lucky, for I found a little tree, and it has one lemon on it. This morning, May 18th, my father picked it. It was very yellow and weighed one pound and a quarter, and measurer 14 inches around the middle of

> It was a very large one, and I think if we were to exhibit it, it would take the prize. Don't you The end of it will be in two good

JULIA VIVIAN LATHAM, Age 12.

My New Pets.

Dear Uncle Jed: I think you and the Wide-Awakes will like to hear about my new pets. About two weeks ago my mother bought some fresh eggs from our gro-cer. While mamma and I were doing dishes we head "Peep! Peep!" every time we went in the pantry, and we could not think what it could be, as we do not have any chickens. We thouggt it must be the martins out in the little bird house, but when we went to the door and listened we could not hear it. So we went back in the pan-try and looked around, and heard it in

the pail of eggs. We took the egg and put it under a neighbor's setting hen that night. The next morning we found it pickthe Seminole war broke out he was ed, so mamma brought it up to the imprisoned and died of a broken house, and it hatched out. We made box for it, and every time it hears is it hollers, and wants us to pick it up. It is white, and I call it "Siddley."
A lady gave me a little black one to
go with it. I call it Blackie.

BERTHA A. FULLER, Age 9. All the largest Canadian steamships

must now be tquipped with wireless

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. AVegetable Preparation for As-Bears the similating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of Signature INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion Cheerful ness and Rest Contains neither Opium Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old DeSIMILETPHONER Pemplein Seed -Als: Seant + Rechelle Solls -Ause Seed + Progressint Di Usramute Soda +
Wirm Seed Gunteed Sung Watergrown Planer. A perfect Remedy for Conship tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverish ness and Loss of SLEEP. Pac Simile Signature of Charlet Haction Ihirty Years THE CENTAUR COMPARY, NEW YORK. Atb months old 35 Doses - 35 Cents Guaranteed under the Food with the state of the state of